-until WE end this War

Three years ago last August a war was declared and entered upon in Europe. Few of us looked on it as OUR war, nor as a war that might ever, in any spiritual or material way, affect us.

Most of us bought several newspapers a day, and there was news to read. The "scrap of paper"—the marvelous fighting spirit of little Belgium—the irresistible rush and drive of Germany's mighty war machine—artillery thundering at the gates of Paris. It was all vastly interesting.

"In three months"—some said—"the war will end."

France bled, with a smile on the lips of her men, and the light of martyrdom in the eyes of her women.

England called to her colonies, and, in Canada, in Australia, in India, men looked for the last time on their children and answered her call.

"Six months more"—some said—"and the war will end"

To-day the war endures, and it is our war. Make no mistake about that. It will not end until WE end it.

The ill effects of war touch each home in our country; they affect every man and woman and child within the boundaries of the United States. The conditions under which our lives, and our children's lives, are lived, will not again be sweet and clean, constructive and helpful, until WE end this war.

Steamships loaded with food sail from our harbors toward starving Belgium. They are sunk as they sail. Not one ship can sail a safe sea—until WE end this war.

Housewives try to stretch their dollars to cover the strange and difficult costs of the necessities of life. No one can know what his money will buy—until WE end this war.

Our young men leave their schools and their plows and their desks, and march away to the beat of drums. No man's son may live the life that has been lovingly planned for him—until WE end this war.

The Red Cross holds out one hand to us, while with the other it soothes the agonies of those who die across the sea. The awful need for our aid will increase—until WE end this war.

The reason why WE must end this war is because we are the only people who CAN end it.

Because this is so, all other nations are watching us; some with longing, some with hatred, some with skepticism, some with confidence. They watch, while the test of our integrity, as a nation, is being applied.

What lies before us is a United-States-of-America kind of job. It must be ended in the United-States-of America way;—Ended! Finished!! DONE!!!—with no waste of time, or money, or blood. It cannot be ended in that way without the immediate aid of every citizen of this country.

Your Government is working, as no other Government has ever worked, to end this war. It asks YOU to help it now by investing some money in a Liberty Bond.

That money will be used, promptly and wisely—toward ending this war in the shortest possible time. It will bring you interest of four per cent, and every dollar will be returned to you.

If you wait for your neighbor to act, you delay the completion of the work.

If you say, "I don't see how I can invest in a Liberty Bond," you have no right to look unflinchingly into the eyes of your neighbor who has found a way to do so.

If the fact that you already own a Liberty Bond leads you to the false thought that you need not buy more, you have no right to say, "Good-bye, Good Luck, and God Bless you" to one of those boys who marches away toward France.

If you subscribe for a Liberty Bond today, you will find a way to pay for it, and, because you will have helped to bring the end of this war a little bit nearer, you can sleep soundly to-night.

Liberty Loan Committee Second Federal Reserve District 120 Broadway, New York

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